



There are bandits nowadays as well as in the days of old. Business men have to meet what are known as "business" bandits. They may not commit violence with knife and pistol, but they resort to all manner of dishonest business methods, and the honest business man must be strong and steady if he would meet and overcome them. The modern business man needs above all other qualifications—good health. Without good health, he may be naturally shrewd, bright and capable, but he will eventually fail. It takes a keen brain and steady nerves to be successful. Impure blood will be the brightest brain and shake the steadiest nerves.

The greatest known blood-maker and purifier is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, tones the liver, makes the appetite keen and assimilation perfect. Consequently the blood is plentifully supplied with the elements of nutrition and the body is properly nourished. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. All good druggists sell it.

H. Gaddis, Esq., of No. 313 S. J. Street, Tacoma, Washington, writes: "I was taken ill in February, 1892, with headache and pain in my back. I called on a doctor and he came three times. He said I was bilious, but I kept getting worse. I took a cough and I could only sleep when propped up in bed. My lungs hurt me and I got so poor that I was just skin and bone. I thought I was going to die. I tried a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and it did me so much good that I tried another one and it made me strong and well. It saved my life."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A large book of 1,008 pages over 300 illustrations. Every woman should have it. It is full of the information that women should possess. The best medical book ever published. It saves doctor's bills, worry of mind, and more than all, days, weeks and months of sickness in every household where it finds a place. Whoever wants a copy of this book in strong paper covers may obtain it absolutely FREE by sending 21 one-cent stamps to pay merely the cost of mailing—to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. If a binding of cloth is preferred, send 25 cents extra—31 cents in all.

N & W Norfolk and Western

Schedule in Effect
November 8, 1896.

WESTBOUND LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY

5:45 a. m. (Washington and Chattanooga Limited) for Bristol, intermediate stations and the South and West. Pullman sleepers to New Orleans and Memphis. Connects at Radford for Bluefield and Pocahontas.

4:35 p. m. the Chicago Express for Radford, Bluefield, Pocahontas, Kenova, Chebanut, Indianapolis, St. Louis, Kansas City, Columbus and Chicago. Pullman Buffet Sleeper Roanoke to Columbus. Also for Pulaski, Wytheville, Bristol, Knoxville, Chattanooga and intermediate points.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT ROANOKE.

From Norfolk 5:30 a. m.; 4:15 p. m.
From Hagerstown 5:30 a. m.; 4:10 p. m.
From Winston 1:15 p. m.
From Bristol and the West 1:35 p. m.; 11:10 p. m.

NORTH AND EASTBOUND, LEAVE ROANOKE DAILY.

1:50 p. m. for Petersburg, Richmond and Norfolk.
1:45 p. m. for Washington, Hagerstown, Philadelphia and New York.
11:30 p. m. for Richmond and Norfolk.
Pullman sleepers Roanoke to Norfolk and Lynchburg to Richmond.
11:25 p. m. (Washington and Chattanooga Limited) for Washington, Hagerstown, Philadelphia and New York. Pullman sleepers to Washington via Shenandoah Junction and Baltimore and Ohio railroad.

Durham Division—Leave Lynchburg (Union station) daily 4:00 p. m. for South Boston and Durham and intermediate stations.

Winston Salem Division—Leave Roanoke (Union station) daily 2:00 p. m. and 8:00 a. m. daily, except Sunday (Campbell street station) for Rocky Mount, Martinsville, Winston-Salem and intermediate stations.

For all additional information apply at ticket office or to W. B. Beville, General Passenger Agent, Roanoke, Va.
M. F. Bragg, Traveling Passenger Agent.

PROFESSIONAL.

EVERETT PERKINS,
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Lock-Box 119, Roanoke, or Room 10, Second Floor Kirk Law Building.

Dr. J. W. Semones

Dentist,
132 Salem Ave.
Over Traders' Loan & Trust Co.

A COOKED UP ROMANCE.

"Oh, lady," said a brave and courteous knight, while waiting for his supper at an inn. "To me it is a very beautiful sight. To see you offering your very pretty skin over that broiling fire and blazing light. And though a thousand traillings I might find in field or fortress or in offhand fight, I really think it would be quite a sin for me to now forsake you in such a plight."

"So, while I live of the battle's din, I'll stand here, your lady hand to win. I would clasp you, if you think it's right, And stir the courage thick or stir it thin. Just as you bid me, morning, noon or night, And thus together we might keep the inn. For, as I said, I'm protected quite, While you would save your lily, milk white skin."

So runs the legend. Thus do men explain The queer design by which is still bedight The sign that marks through wind and sun and rain.

"The Hospitality of the Most Courteous Knight."
—Rudolph F. Bunner in St. Nicholas.

THE SERENE GODDESS.

She waits in soulful calm, imperious fides. That stir life's shadows, soothe the drowsy Who air she breathes, she neither laughs nor weeps; But, through God's world, where her white soul abides, She flings a song that on the stillness rides. Like morning light, and he who vision keeps, Watches the beauty that to cheer us glides. Out of the silence where the black earth sleeps, Both low her as she sings, for in that strain She makes the two divine natures one. And lifts them both beneath one crown to reign; The proud radiance of woman, who hath smiled To see her bidding by her lover done, She marries to the meekness of a child.

CHANGED SHOES.

Young Viscount Petersfield was remarkable for three things, his intense bashfulness, his indecision of character and his abnormally small hands and feet. On the latter he particularly prided himself.

He was the most eligible of bachelors. Equally, of course, he was being everlastingly stalked by husband-hungry mamma and daughters. But they could make nothing of him. Their most strenuous efforts simply frightened him.

But exemption was impossible. He was young, single, a viscount. He had \$125,000 a year.

One autumn, three or four years ago, Lord Petersfield went down into Sussex to stay with his friends the Wentwaps, at Wentwarp hall, a very fine old country seat.

For one thing, they understood his character and did not worry him with excessive hospitality. And then, for another, the daughters of the house, Mabel and Maud—very pretty girls, too, by the way—did not run after him or make eyes at him. They were simply friendly and cordial with him.

Now Viscount Petersfield had contracted a deplorable habit of easing his pinched toes by kicking off his pumps during the progress of dinner and only resuming them just before he had to jump up in deference to the rising of the ladies.

He was rather sorry when he saw Lady Wentwarp preparing to make the signal, and he had to feel for his vacant pumps. He found them and got them on in time—phew! Certainly they were abominably tight! They seemed to throw him forward on his toes in a way to which he was not accustomed. Only as the last fair dimer swept past him, on her way out, did he realize that his toes were being tortured in a pair of lady's shoes.

They were high heeled, of black satin, with large rosettes and silver buckles. He had no difficulty in recognizing them. They were Mabel Wentwarp's.

Then he saw how it was. An unintentional exchange. The young lady must have kicked off her shoes also, and, meaning to resume them, have unknowingly resumed his instead.

He decided that his best course was to slip away, on some pretext or other, while the gentlemen were still smoking their cigarettes; then to hurry up stairs to his bedroom and exchange the satins for a second pair of pumps, which he had fortunately brought with him.

Having decided on this line of action, he murmured—with a very red face—a few excuses and apologies to his host, and then performed a skilful and speedy exit with no much rapidity as to make it impossible for the black satins to be seen.

Now, as he passed with rapid and nervous stealth along the corridor which led to his room, he happened to notice that one of the bedroom doors on the way stood open. He recognized whose room it was. It was Mabel Wentwarp's. In an instant he had popped them safely inside the door of her room and was proceeding with a lighter heart toward his own apartment at the end of the passage.

On reaching his own room he turned up the gas and was about to hunt out his second pair of pumps from a cupboard when his eyes fell upon his best pair—the pair which Mabel Wentwarp had appropriated—standing in a conspicuous position by his dressing table.

He saw how it was. Miss Mabel, having discovered her mistake, had had the promptness and delicacy to replace them thus in his room. It was certainly most tactful and considerate of her.

When they joined the ladies, Lord Petersfield still, however, felt rather nervous in case any of the fair guests might have shared Miss Mabel's discovery about the exchange of shoes. But he was soon set free from anxiety on this point by Miss Wentwarp herself, who, taking the opportunity to approach him as he stood for a moment alone, murmured, with a blushing, downcast look:

"I found out our little mistake, Lord Petersfield, and I at once restored your property to your room. Sh! No one knows anything about it. Ah!" (turning her eyes down upon his varnished toes). "I see that you have already reclaimed your own."

At that moment Julia Slanderson swooped down upon her prey and to his great annoyance forcibly annexed him for the rest of the evening.

Next morning after breakfast the unfortunate viscount noticed that this persistent young lady was still hovering on the poise. He evaded her at the expense of some skill, and slipped off into the dimpest and most secluded portion of the garden to enjoy his cigar alone.

Mabel Wentwarp started him by suddenly appearing at his side. Her face was white and distressed. Her eyes, he noticed, were bright with unshed tears.

"Oh, Lord Petersfield," she exclaimed, "forgive my intrusion, but I saw you come out, and I have followed you, because I—I—have something I—I—must tell you."

"I—I—trust there is nothing the matter!" remarked his lordship, looking embarrassed and conscious of a vague sense of alarm.

"I—I—cannot deceive you. A great deal is the matter. And—it has all arisen out of our—our—foolish mistake last night. I—I—have just had a dreadful interview with—that—that—odious Lady Slanderson!"

"The—Oh, I beg your pardon. But—but—do you mean to say that she discovered our—our—mistake?"

"She—she—thinks that she has found out some—something dreadful about us."

And poor Mabel, unable to restrain her feelings any longer, began to sob.

"Oh, dear! Pray don't distress yourself, Miss Wentwarp."

"Oh, Lord Petersfield, I—I—don't know how I shall tell you the—these shameful things Lady Slanderson said to me. But—but—in justice to you, as well as to myself, I must. It—it seems that she was up stairs last night—at a most unfortunate moment, and that

—that—she saw me slip out of your room—without my shoes on!"

"Good heavens!" gasped his lordship in a tone of evident dismay. "What a—"

"And also," Mabel went on hurriedly as if anxious to finish her painful disclosure, "she waited up there, spying in the dark, and saw you slip out of my room without your shoes on!"

"But, surely," began Lord Petersfield.

"I—I—told her the truth," interposed the girl. "I explained everything. She—she—scoffed at my version. She said she would—would—publish the scandal to the four winds of heaven. Oh, Lord Petersfield, what is to be done?"

"But, surely," stammered Lord Petersfield, who was naturally in a great state of mind, "people will accept our version rather than that of this vile scandal monger!"

"Alas," sobbed Mabel, "I wish I thought so! You see, Lord Petersfield, I cannot help recognizing the very unfortunate state of appearances. She will say that if—if—we had—any—anything to conceal we should, of course, be ready with an explanation, and that even at that our explanation is lame and improbable. Besides she will enlarge and exaggerate and—tell—falsehoods, until—oh, I had rather have died than have had this happen!"

The viscount was silent for a minute. A sudden idea, born of the circumstances, had flashed across his mind. He had never thought of Mabel in this light before. He would not have done so now unless the situation had forced it on him, but as he looked at her pretty, woeful face he realized that it was not such an unwelcome light in which to think of her after all.

"My—my—dear Miss Mabel, I—I—might, for all that Lady Slanderson knows to the contrary, have—have—acquired the right to—to—take your—your—slippers to your room."

"I—I—what do you mean, Lord Petersfield?"

"Why," replied his lordship, blushing and stammering, "if I were—were—engaged to be married to you, Miss Mabel, it would make a—a—difference—wouldn't it?"

"Oh, no, Lord Petersfield! Not that, not that," she cried, starting away.

"Couldn't you stand me at—at—any price, then?" gasped the viscount, painfully mortified.

"Oh, yes! It—it was not that. I should—I mean I could not let you sacrifice yourself to—to—save my reputation."

"It wouldn't be much of a sacrifice," said his lordship. "Do you know, I am rather glad now that this—this—unfortunate situation has opened my eyes? It—it—shows me something I didn't realize before. I—I—oh, Mabel, will you?"

"He is a noble man, mamma," said the newly engaged girl to her mother a few hours later. "He—he—says he didn't realize that he loved me till this morning. And I did not realize that—that—I loved him. If I had, I would never have played that horrid practical joke upon him about his—his pumps. But when he—he—spoke to me I knew in a moment that—that—I did love him. You will—will—never tell him that I meant it originally for a stupid hoax, will you, mamma dear?"

"Don't be afraid of that, Mab. Your old mother will not give you away. It was a risky sort of joke, wasn't it, though it has had the happiest results, as it seems to have opened both your eyes?"—London Truth.

Cant Regarding Stage Setting.

We hear a great deal of cant talked by those who insist that the ideal stage setting should be a green baize, whose decoration should consist of plaques inscribed, "This is a street." "This is a house." "This is heaven." In all this there seems to me something of affectation. If Shakespeare's poetry could be better or more reverently illustrated by such means, I would say, "Take away those baubles of scenery, of costume and of archeological accessories." It was all very well for David Garrick to appear in a powdered wig, a Georgian coat and silk stockings when he was impersonating the Thane of Cawdor, but he created the effect (which undoubtedly did create) not by virtue of the incorrectness of his costume, but in spite of it. The greater knowledge of historical periods possessed by our theatergoers of today, the increased sense of humor, the demand for luxury, require general and detailed illusion in the appointments of the stage, and to deny it to theatergoers is to be affectually superior to one's age and belated in the movements of the time. Every artist uses the material which his generation places at his disposal. If the painter lacked paint and canvas, he would content himself with the flagstone and a piece of chalk; if the musician lacked a Stradivarius, he would still be returning to the old tooth comb. But why complain of the canvas and the paint, and the Stradivarius? The increase of picturesqueness in all the arts, the complete revolution in taste as regards house-decoration, the greater cultivation of the eye—all these have tended to what has been contemptuously called the millinery of the drama.—Beerholm Tree in North American Review.

SOMETHING ABOUT BEETLES

Their Strange Habits, Instincts and Means of Getting Food.

You are all familiar with the common black beetle known as the tumbler, and perhaps may have seen it rolling a ball with its hind legs, pushing it backward. The ball contains the egg of the beetle, and the creature is taking it to a place of safety.

A green beetle spotted with white is called the tiger beetle. He is a clever fellow and very cunning in his manner of securing his prey. He will dig a hole a foot in depth and then crawl to the top and form himself into a bridge across the chasm, burying his head in such a manner as to appear like something inanimate, but he will be on the alert for the unwary creature that makes an attempt to cross on his back. In an instant the bridge will give way



will find in **COTTOLENE** the ideal frying medium. It looks clean and is clean and does not sputter in the pan. Food fried in **Cottolene** is free from greasiness and richness. It is appetizing in appearance, delicious to taste and healthful to eat. Then there is the added consideration of lower cost. $\frac{2}{3}$ of **Cottolene** does the work of $\frac{1}{3}$ lard or butter.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
St. Louis, Chicago, New Orleans, Baltimore.

ROANOKE'S REAL ESTATE HUSTLERS.

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No. 237 Shenandoah avenue n. w., nine rooms, per month \$15.00
House on 11th street n. e., three rooms, per month \$3.00
Three houses on Oxford avenue, Norfolk, six rooms each, per month \$3.00
No. 241 Campbell avenue s. e., six rooms, per month \$9.00
No. 312 Third street s. e., six rooms, per month \$9.00
No. 234 Third street s. e., ten rooms, per month \$12.00
No. 113 Railroad avenue s. e., six rooms, per month \$6.00
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Nice house over Davis' hotel, Gainesboro avenue, per month \$10.00
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BUSINESS PROPERTY.

Two stores on Gainesboro avenue, w. per month each \$6.00
One store, 714 Roanoke street s. w., per mo. \$7.00
One store, corner Railroad avenue and Randolph street, per month \$12.00
Five city rooms, Mowman building, per month \$6.00
Two rooms, third floor Mowman building, heat, water and janitor service included, per month each \$3.00
Six bedrooms third floor Diller building, per month each \$2.00
Also houses and lots for sale in all portions of the city. Houses for sale on the installment plan. Call on

J. W. BOSWELL,
Real Estate and Rental Agent 104 Jefferson St. ROANOKE, VA.

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7-room house on Luck avenue, \$9.
8-room house on Mountain avenue, \$12.
6-room house on Rorer avenue, \$9.
6-room house on Henry street, \$10.
9-room house on Day avenue, near Henry; very desirable.
6-room house on Pine street s. e., \$6.75.
6-room house on Harrison avenue n. e., modern conveniences, \$10.
4-room house on Harrison avenue n. e., \$5.

We have for sale splendid bargains in dwellings, business property, vacant lots and farm lands. We can interest you and save you much money by calling on us.

T. E. B. Hartsook & Co., Market Square.

and the prey will be precipitated into the hole. The beetle will follow and quickly dispatch the game, when he will return, reform the bridge and allure another victim.

Old fashioned furniture is often completely ruined by the larvae of a beetle called the anobioid. A peculiar sound like the ticking of a clock is made by these beetles when they call to each other, the noise being made by striking the jaws against their resting place, and often in old houses filled with old furniture the superstitious, when they hear this peculiar sound, imagine the place to be haunted.

Another beetle is found in dark cellars, where it thrives upon dust and trash. It is so difficult to exterminate it that it is looked upon as something uncanny, and the ignorant regard its presence as an ill omen.

The sacred beetle of Egypt is not unlike our own common beetle, and the female lays her egg in the same way, wrapped in a substance which is to protect it and furnish food. She rolls it up into a ball with her fore legs, sometimes carrying it a long distance upon her head; digs a hole in the earth, deposits her egg laden ball, covers it up, and leaves it to attain its perfect development.

The sexton beetle is a curious creature. He has a thick body and powerful limbs and a most acute sense of smell. No sooner does a small animal die than the sexton beetle is upon it. In a few hours the dead animal has been covered and the beetle has laid their eggs in the carcass, which is to nourish the larva.

A remarkable creature is the bombardier beetle, and it is provided with a strange means of defense. It lives in a community under stones, and when disturbed discharges a fluid of a very penetrating odor, much like gas, which explodes as it comes in contact with the air and passes into vapor. Evidently explosions can be made in succession by one bombardier, and while these are being thrown off like a volley of artillery the beetle effects its escape. The fluid is like nitric acid to the taste. It causes a sharp pain if placed upon the tongue and leaves a yellowish stain.—Our Animal Friends.

John Butts, Sr.—I want to leave my property to my two sons—one tenth to my youngest son, John Butts, and nine tenths to my eldest son, Royal Chesterfield Channoy de Peyster Butts.

Family Lawyer—If I do you think that's quite fair?

John Butts, Sr.—Yes, I want to make some kind of reparation to Royal for allowing his mother to give him such a crack jaw name.

REAL BARGAINS

Real Estate!

8-room house in Northwest, nice location, corner lot, \$1,250; \$50 cash and \$1250 per month. This is a bargain for a railroad man.
6-room house in good location, \$875; \$25 cash and \$875 per month. A bargain for a shop man.
Beautiful 5-room house on Eighth avenue s. e., close in, large lot with shade, \$1,250; \$50 cash and \$1250 per month.
6-room dwelling two blocks from Market Square, \$800; payments very easy.
A good 6-room brick dwelling, large lot, in Southwest of Roanoke, with plenty of shade, \$1,000 cash. Is well worth \$1,200.
6-room dwelling in Northwest Roanoke, \$600; \$50 cash and \$550 per month. Can be rented for more than the monthly payment.
Nicely papered 7-room house, corner lot, in best part of Southwest, with modern improvements, stable and carriage house, with several other outbuildings, \$1,800; \$250 cash and \$1550 per month.

8-room house in West End, large lot, nice location, \$1,000; \$100 cash and \$150 per month.
6-room house, large corner lot, Southeast, \$550; \$50 cash and \$100 per month.
7-room dwelling, with sewer connection, stable and other necessary outbuildings, \$1,300; \$50 cash, \$1250 per month without interest.
6-room house on Henry street s. w., \$1,000; \$25 cash and \$100 per month with no interest. Is renting now for \$5.00.

Two 3-room cottages, with basement room, sewer connection, nice garden and good location, \$300 cash; \$15 cash and \$5 per month with interest.

2-room house on Sixth avenue s. w., nicely papered. Price \$1,500; \$15 cash and \$15 per month. Rents now for \$10.

6-room house on large lot, near Roanoke and Southern railroad, newly tiled, house in good condition, \$1,250; \$50 cash and \$1250 per month. One of the best residences on Church street, 9 rooms, large lot, best location, cost \$6,000; in beautiful condition, rent \$12.00; Price \$2,500; \$500 cash, \$25 per month; is renting now at \$25 per month. Also two other splendid bargains on Church avenue.

One of the most desirable and best located business houses, in the very best part of the business center of the city. One-fourth of the price cash and the rest will pay the balance. It is renting now for 14 per cent. of the price asked. There is no better investment in the city than this. We have several other fine bargains in business property on Salem avenue and Jefferson street.
6-room house near West End and round house, \$950; \$50 cash and \$100 per month.
Nicely papered 6-room house on best part of Sixth avenue n. e., \$850; \$50 cash and \$5 per month.
Good vacant lot to exchange for a horse.

FARMS:

20-acre farm 3 1/2 miles from Roanoke, good improvements, well fenced and watered, plenty of timber, nice young orchard, \$2,500—terms easy. This is a great bargain at \$2,500.
66-acre farm close to Roanoke, in good condition, \$1,600 cash.
40 acres of bottom land 1 1/2 miles from Hollins, with \$2,500 brick house, at the corner of a beautiful grove of forest oaks. Reduced to \$40 per acre. This is a splendid bargain.
150 acres near Hollins Institute, seven miles from Roanoke city, forty acres of which is level, the balance upland, partly timbered, good water, fairly good improvements, fine peach and apple orchard, land well adapted to truck farming, all kinds fruit and grapes. Price low \$1,500; easy payments.
If you want to buy or rent, sell or exchange, come and see us.

T. W. SPINDLE & CO.,

No. 8 Campbell Avenue S. W.

CITY AND

County Property

Farm of 150 acres, fine land, good improvements, four miles from Roanoke; price \$5,000.
80 acres 2 1/2 miles from Roanoke, \$3,800; on long time.
40 acres three miles from Roanoke, \$400.
191 acres one mile from Roanoke, \$800.
22 acres fine truck land 1 mile from Roanoke, \$2,000.
40 acres on electric car line, \$1,000.
Several of the finest farms in the county at less money than ever offered before.
Fine dwelling with 5 1/2 acres of land, \$2,000.
Write for list of farms for sale.

City Property.

Lot on Salem avenue, east of Academy of Music, 59 feet front, \$800.
Good 6-room dwelling in Southwest part of town, \$800; \$50 cash, balance \$10 per month.
Dwelling on Salem avenue 7 rooms, \$1,350.
Seven of the prettiest lots on Centre and Loudon avenues, 50x130 feet each; all for \$800.
Special bargains in fine improved and unimproved business property.
Lot on Jefferson street, \$600.
Corner lot on Tenth avenue, near Franklin road, \$350.
Lot on Franklin road, 110 feet front, \$600.
Beautiful block of sixteen lots in fine location, \$1,000.
List your property with us.

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Where will be found the fine DROP CABINET admired by so many people for beauty and convenience; also a variety of the different machines made by this company, which, if examined by those who wish to buy, side by side with other makes of machines, can readily see they deserve all the praise they have merited in finish, durability, light-running and perfect work.

Give us a call before you buy. Thanking the people for their liberal patronage in the past, I remain respectfully,

W. H. STRICKLER,

309 HENRY STREET, ROANOKE, VA.

Tetter, Salt-Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25 cts. per box.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders, are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package.

CATOGNI'S RESTAURANT

Is now open in the rear of the confectionery. Meals: Breakfast, 25 cents. Dinner, 25 cents. Supper, 25 cents. Meal tickets \$1.

Beautiful lamps, latest style, lowest prices. Gravatt's Fair, Salem avenue.

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